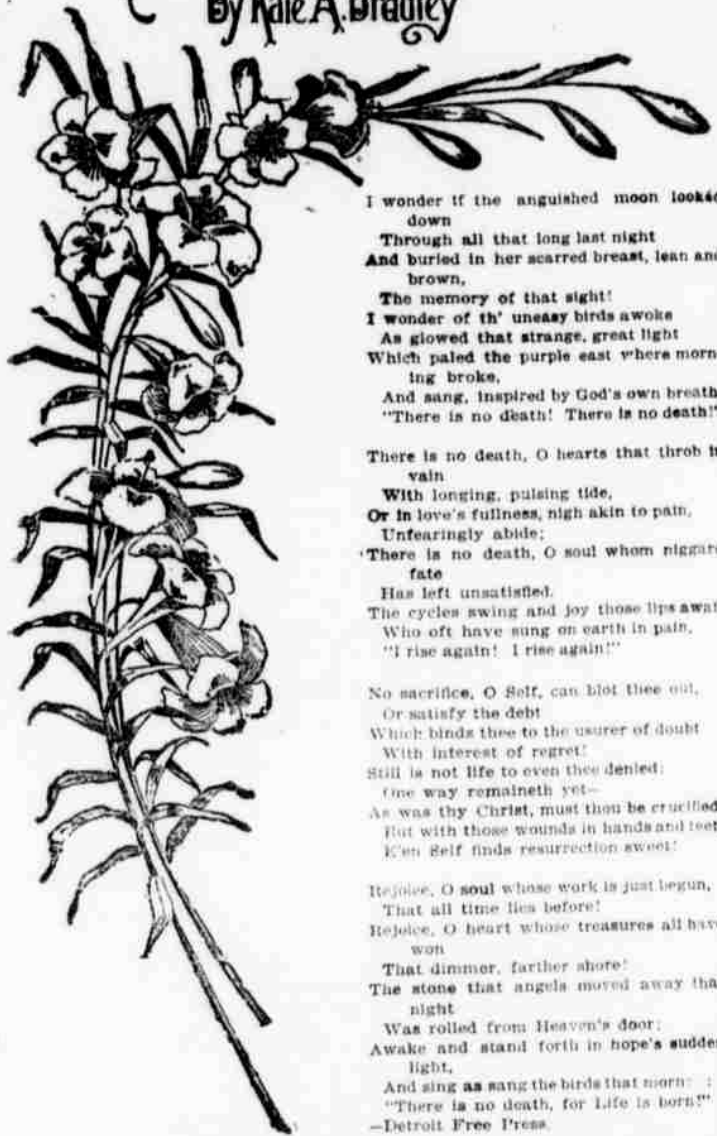


At Easter

By Kate A. Bradley



I wonder if the anguished moon looked down
Through all that long last night
And buried in her scarred breast, lean and brown,
The memory of that sight!

I wonder if the uneasy birds awoke
As glowed that strange, great light
Which paled the purple east where morning broke,
And sang, inspired by God's own breath,
"There is no death! There is no death!"

There is no death, O hearts that throb in vain
With longing, pulsing tide,
Or in love's fullness, high akin to pain,
Unfearingly abide:
There is no death, O soul whom niggard fate
Has left unsatisfied.

No sacrifice, O Self, can blot thee out,
Or satisfy the debt
Which binds thee to the usurper of doubt
With interest of regret!
Still is not life to even thee denied:
One way remaineth yet—
As was thy Christ, must thou be crucified,
But with those wounds in hands and feet,
When Self finds resurrection sweet!

Rejoice, O soul whose work is just begun,
That all time lies before!
Rejoice, O heart whose treasures all have won
That dimmer, farther shore!
The stone that angels moved away that night
Was rolled from Heaven's door:
Awake and stand forth in hope's sudden light,
And sing as sang the birds that morn:
"There is no death, for life is born!"
—Detroit Free Press.

HISTORY OF EASTER.

Day Commemorates Resurrection of Christ—A Movable Festival Among Christians.

It is well known that in the early Christian church for a long series of years warm disputes took place as to the proper date on which to observe Easter. The churches of Asia Minor, following what is called "The tradition of St. John," kept the fourteenth day of the Jewish month Nisan. The western churches, however, supported by the church at Jerusalem and a few others, said it was necessary that a Friday should always be set apart to commemorate Christ's death, and a Sunday His resurrection. The contest grew so warm that each side excommunicated the other. Surely trifling matters could hardly go much further! It is difficult for us to imagine that our fathers could have disputed, and separated the one from the other, over a matter of this kind; but it is true that the apple of discord which seemed to the people of that age to be made of gold, to their successors appears to be made only of iron or clay. With us, as is well known, Easter is what is called a movable festival. It is always held on the next Sabbath after the vernal full moon, with the exception that of the vernal full moon should fall on a Sunday, then, to avoid all conformity with the Jewish practice, Easter is not kept till the following Sabbath. The vernal full moon is that which either takes place on March 21 or on the next date after March 21. If the vernal full moon falls on March 21, and that day happens to be a Sunday, then Easter cannot be held till April 25, which is the latest date on which Easter can fall, the earliest being March 22. This is certainly a very mechanical contrivance, and one which most people find it difficult to understand or remember. Owing to obvious connection between Easter and the Jewish Passover, the French call the former Pâques (from the Hebrew Pesach, which means a passing over), and obviously some such title as this would be more appropriate than ours, which comes from the Saxon goddess Eostre, believed to be the same as the Syrian Ashtar and the Greek and Roman

Venus, who was specially worshiped in the spring season as the mother and giver of animal and vegetable life. From the earliest ages various customs and superstitions have associated themselves with Easter. As at Christmas it used to be believed that all water was turned into wine and that all cattle knelt in their stalls to adore the infant Saviour, so it was held that at Easter the sun danced in honor of Christ's resurrection.—Chicago Standard.

THE RABBIT AND EASTER.

How the Little Animal Came to Be Connected with the Celebration of the Day.

The part the hare plays in the celebration of Easter has nothing whatever to do with the resurrection of Christ. It is a survival of Teutonic folklore of unknown antiquity, and its religious connection is with nature-worship, and that phase of it in which the moon was a chief divinity. The hare became a symbol of the moon, for several reasons—because it comes out at night to feed; because the female carries her young for a month, representing the lunar cycle; because the young are born with their eyes open and were fabled never to close them, thus resembling the moon, "open-eyed watcher of the night." In one way or another there grew up a fund of stories in which the connection of the hare, the lunar period and the paschal full moon, which fixes the date of Easter, developed so that it gave rise to many popular customs. In Germany, among the Scandinavian peoples and in England. The queerest bit of this folklore is that of the white hare, which the children are told comes into the house on Easter eve and leaves in corners eggs adorned in beautiful colors, which every good child may have. The egg was in religious legend from the oldest times a symbol of opening life and of immortality, and naturally of the resurrection, so here we have the people coupling the two. As for the rabbit, he is not the same as the European hare, but he is his nearest American congener, and other legends concerning the rabbit's foot and the full of the moon exist among the negroes of the south.

OF AID TO HOSTESS

SUGGESTIONS FOR SEVERAL NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS.

Lots of Fun at an April Fool Party—Amusements and Decorations Suitable for May Birthday Gathering.

An April Fool Party.

The first day of April offers an opportunity for the up-to-date hostess to provide something out of the ordinary for the entertainment of her guests. It is needless to say that such an evening will be full of surprises. Decorate the invitations with a water color or pen-and-ink sketch of a court jester, and request each guest to relate the most "fool" thing he ever did or heard of. When the guests arrive have the house all dark, curtains drawn, and very little light visible when the door is opened. Instruct the maid to say: "Not at home." This, however, is only for a moment, when she changes her mind and asks the astonished guests in.

Offer a prize for the best "fool" story. When awarded, the box or package will contain nothing, but the real prize will be found elsewhere later on, in the napkin at the table, for instance. The one who declines to tell any story, or the worst one, gets his prize at once. To choose partners for supper, take ribbons three-quarters of an inch long and shut between the folding doors, the men on one side, girls on the other. Each holds a ribbon, and when the door is opened the ones holding the same ribbon are partners.

The menu is devilled crabs, baked potatoes, asparagus, tomato salad, ice cream, coffee and cake. For the "bouillon" have creamed celery in old-fashioned soup plates. "Baked potatoes" may be mashed turnips, carrots and peas in baked potato shells, covered with grated cheese and browned in the oven. These are delicious. For the "asparagus" have large macaroni laid on toast, with cream sauce. "Tomato salad" may be a mixture of blood orange, celery and nuts served in cucumber boats. The "ice cream" may be old-fashioned custard frozen. Puff pastry filled with mince meat will be the "cake," and will delight the men. "Coffee" may be one of the cereal preparations, but the real thing should be provided for those who wish it. Pass cigars and cigarettes of chocolate. Tiny wands wound with ribbon, the end of each one bearing a bell, make charming souvenirs and place cards can be cut in shape of a dunce or fool's cap.

A Birthday Party.

A reader requests a birthday party for a child of ten to be given down south in the balmy month of May. If it does not rain, this affair should be given in the spacious yard which will be truly delightful.

For decorations, stretch wire or heavy string and hang a quantity of Chinese lanterns where they will make a good showing; even not lighted, they add much to the festive appearance.

Then on the porch or under a tree suspend a large Japanese parasol. This will form a covering for the bowl of lemonade, which several cups of strawberry juice will give a bewitching pink color. Put in some ripe berries and slices of pineapple to float on top. For amusement have a "Flower" hunt. Read the following list to the little guests, and tell them to take only the flowers of their own birth month which they will find hidden throughout the grounds. These flowers may be real or artificial, or cards may be used with the name of the flower printed upon them. Provide baskets tied with ribbons to put the flowers in, which are to be given each child as a souvenir. Allow 15 minutes for the "hunt." This is the list:

January, snow drop; February, primrose; March, violet; April, daisy; May, hawthorne; June, rose; July, poppy; August, water lily; September, morning glory or golden-rod; October, hop; November, chrysanthemum, and the holly for December.

For a prize give a box of marshmallows or buttercups.

Then soap-bubble blowing is a fine outdoor amusement. Divide the company into sides and blow the bubbles across a tennis net, one side blowing and the other fanning them back with palm-leaf fans.

If it is not too much trouble, invite the children to come in costume, each one representing a flower, then give a little prize to the child guessing the most "flowers."

Serve simple refreshments with a birthday cake containing ten candles and one "to grow on."

MADAME MERRI.

Orris Root.

Expensive perfumes are not needed to give the clothing a delicate fragrance. There is nothing better than the Florentine orris root, which costs ten cents an ounce by small lots, but can be had for about a dollar a pound. It has a reasonably lasting perfume, does not at any time lose its odor if of first-class quality, and is the basis of nearly all the expensive sachet powders.

Wrinkle Between the Eyes.

Steam the face, but do not hurt the skin. Now go to work and massage the wrinkle, using a good cream. Rub this in the wrinkle until it is smooth and fair. Do this nightly for two weeks. You will be surprised at the result.

SOME USEFUL POCKETS.

May Be Made of Any Material and Any Size Desired—A Few Instructions.

The pockets we illustrate here are very useful for holding small pieces of work, also scissors, needles, cottons, etc. They are especially handy during a visit when a work-box or basket cannot easily be packed. They may be made any size, and in linen, silk or satin. No. 1 is a small pocket and needle-book combined; it is about 5½ inches wide, and 14 inches long, one end being pointed. One piece is cut for the back measuring the size stated; it is worked with the long-stitch design shown in No. 2 round the edges.

The piece which forms the flap is lined with a piece that is worked with a simple cross-stitch pattern. Then for the front another piece, the same width and 11 inches long, is worked with the long-stitch pattern; this piece is laid over the back, and is



stitched to it straight across the center, the upper part being joined to it at the sides, but the lower part is left open and finished neatly at the edges, and leaves of fine flannel or cashmere are sewn in it for the needles. This is folded up over the pocket, then the flap is turned down, and is tied round with narrow ribbon. The envelope pocket No. 3 is cut in one piece, 11 inches deep and nine inches wide; the corners of the upper end are cut off leaving a point in the center.

The pattern No. 5 is worked all round the edge, and on the lining inside the flap a small cross-stitch border is worked. Turn up the straight end and seam together neatly to the ends, then this flap also is turned over and joined by ribbon tied round the pocket.

ANOTHER AUCTION PARTY.

All the Articles Are Ridiculous and Much Amusement May Be Furnished When Disclosed.

Once or twice before Mme. Merri has given lists for auction parties, but this one may be new to many of the readers. Wrap each article separately and give a list to the auctioneer of the things to be sold, which are as follows:

1. A study in black and white—A piece of chalk and a lump of coal.
2. A wedding souvenir.—Several grains of rice.
3. The traveler's guide.—A time table.
4. The fruit of disobedience.—An apple.
5. A letter from Hell.—H.
6. A marble group.—Three marbles.
7. A revealer of men's thoughts.—Paper knife.
8. A pair of slippers.—Bits of orange and banana peel.
9. Mightier than the sword.—A pen.
10. The first American.—Picture of an Indian.
11. Hawthorne's masterpiece.—See letter A.
12. Way to a girl's heart.—A box of flowers and a theater ticket.
13. Never borrowed, never lent.—A tooth brush.
14. Symbol of eternity.—A barrel hoop.

ON LENTEN PASTIMES.

A Bit of Advice About Thinking and Working for Others at Afternoon "Kaffee Klatsch."

During Lent everyone recognizes the fact that nearly all entertaining has but one end and object, namely, charity. There are thimble parties afloat, but the sewing is for some hospital or some family in which the hostess or her guests may be interested. Even the card clubs renounce prizes for the time being and contribute the money to some worthy cause. Mme. Merri would suggest that some of the young girls who have written for entertainment schemes within the last month would issue invitations for a "Kaffee Klatsch," which means, in German "Coffee and chatter," and then propose making the layette for some poor little baby. At five o'clock serve a cup of something—hot bouillon, tea, coffee or chocolate, with some wafers.

Try for a few weeks to make your entertainments count for something besides your own social pleasure and by the time Easter comes the day will be ten times more bright and glorious.

Heels Too High.

It is said on the authority of a physician that many young women are being treated for a broken arch of the foot, the result of habitually wearing high-heeled shoes. It takes months, and sometimes years, to restore such a foot to its normal condition, and in some cases the victim must always after wear a specially constructed shoe with steel braces to support the foot.

Gaiters for Spring.

Lots of gaiters are being made to match spring suits, worn in a variety of ten, over black shoes.

WELL-BORN PAUPERS

LAST OF MANY ENGLISH HOUSES IN POOR CIRCUMSTANCES.

But Few of the Present Peers Can Trace Their Descent from the Nobles of the Days of Chivalry.

It is a fact well known to all students of family history, said a genealogical expert to a writer for London Tit-Bits, that, if you want to find the "blue blood" and the longest descents, you must go, not to the peerage, but to the great middle classes, and even lower, and that many a proud wearer of a duke's or an earl's coronet to-day has a pedigree which will not compare for distinction with that of some of his tradesmen or tenants. Yes, I know this is a surprising statement, but it is a sober statement of the truth.

There are very few of our present peers who can trace their descent from the great nobles of the days of chivalry or earlier. The founder of one line of marquesses was an innkeeper; of a line of earls a grazier, and so on; and many of the greatest aristocrats of our time owe their rank and wealth to the enterprise and luck of city apprentices. To quote Burke:

"Let us look back only as far as the year 1637, and we shall find the great-grandson of Margaret Plantagenet, herself the daughter and heiress of George, Duke of Clarence, following the robber's craft at Newport, a little town in Shropshire. Nor is this the only branch from the tree of royalty that has decayed and withered."

"If we were closely to investigate the fortunes of the many inheritors of the royal arms, it would soon be shown that 'the sapling blood of Lancaster flows through very humble veins. Among the lineal descendants of Edward of Woodstock, earl of Kent, sixth son of Edward I., king of England, entitled to quarter the royal arms, occur a butcher and a toll-gatherer—the first a Mr. Joseph Smart of Halesowen, the latter a Mr. George Whitmot, keeper of the turnpike gate at Cooper's Bank near Dudley."

"Then again, among the descendants of Thomas Plantagenet, duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III., we discover Mr. Stephen James Penny, the late sexton at St. George's, Hanover square—a strange descent from the sword and scepter to the spade and pickaxe!"

The last head of the great Scottish house of Lindsay, and de jure earl of Crawford, died in 1744 in the capacity of ostler in an inn at Kirkwall in the Orkneys; and in four generations the descendants of Sir Richard Knightley of Fawley (the head of one of the oldest and most distinguished families in England) and his wife, daughter of the great protector Somerset, ended as obscure London tradesmen—crapers and oil men outside the city gates.

Sir Thomas Conyers, the head of a family which had held vast estates, owned castles and enjoyed high rank in the north of England almost from the days of the conquest, died a pauper in a Durham workhouse. A grandson of Oliver Cromwell and a kinsman of Thomas Cromwell, earl of Essex, served behind the counter in a Snow Hill shop, while one of his nieces ended her days in a workhouse, and of his great-nephews one married a butcher's son and the other a Cambridgeshire shoemaker.

Among peasants and laborers, farmers and small tradesmen are many descendants of the great feudal houses of Scroppe and Greytokes, Neville and D'Arcy, and many another noble stock who can claim kinship with our bluest blooded peers and royal descents of noble, while in the pedigree of the duke of Northumberland figure farmers and haberdashers, huckstermen and paper-stainers.

Chinese Humility.

A Chinaman, wearing his finest gown of silk, called at a house where he happened to disturb a rat, which was regaling itself out of a jar of oil standing on a beam over the door. In its sudden flight the rat upset the oil over the luckless visitor, ruining his fine raiment. While the man was still pale with rage his host appeared, and after the customary greetings the visitor accounted for his appearance in this wise: "As I was entering your honorable dwelling (I frightened your honorable rat); while it was trying to escape it upset your honorable jar of oil over my poor and insignificant clothing. This explains the contemptible condition in which I find myself in your honorable presence."

Denmark's Dead Kings.

The early kings of Denmark are pillars of the church in an unusual sense. They were entombed in the Cathedral of Roskilde, which may be called the Danish Westminster Abbey, where the late King Christian was buried last month. The roof is supported by large masonry pillars, and nearly every column is the tomb of a king. The dead monarchs were walled up in them in a standing posture, and they may figuratively be said to have been holding up the church itself for centuries.—Youth's Companion.

German Staying at Home.

During the eighties of the last century Germany sent as many as 200,000 emigrants to the United States in a single year. That is ten times as many as she is sending to-day. The healthy development of German industries at home turned the tide of emigration from America to the cities, and the marvelous growth of such places as Berlin, Chemnitz, Nuremberg and others, has been the result.

MISSOURI GLEANINGS.

Jail Dynamited, Prisoners Escape.
Benton—The jail was dynamited, and four prisoners escaped. It is supposed that the explosive which practically wrecked the front of the building, was applied from the outside by confederates of the prisoners. There were two distinct explosions, the second much louder than the first, as if the first charge had failed to do the work and a much larger one was used. The whole town was aroused. Sheriff B. F. Wilkinson reached the jail within a few minutes, in time to prevent six other prisoners from escaping. They evidently were not in the plot, and did not realize what had happened till too late to get away.

Decision on Concealed Weapons.

Kansas City—"To justify a man in carrying a concealed weapon, he must have good reason to carry it in the necessary defense of himself, home or property." This decision was made in the court of appeals in the case of M. W. Venable, fined in Harrison county for carrying a pistol, and who appealed. The decision was that Venable could not make an idle or vain threat the excuse for carrying a forbidden weapon, but if he did believe the threat might be executed he was justified in arming himself.

Fined For Quarantine Violation.

Springfield—In the United States court here, Samuel Jones, a wealthy stockman who lives near Lebanon, entered a plea of guilty to a charge of violating the federal quarantine laws, and was fined \$100. This is the first federal prosecution for violation of this law in the western district of this state. Jones was charged with "trailing" cattle from the Indian territory to his farm in Laclede county, across the quarantine line, without calling for an inspection or having any certificate to show that the cattle were not affected with the Texas fever.

Missouri at Confederate Reunion.

St. Louis—Judge J. B. Gantt, major-general commanding the Missouri division of the United Confederate veterans, has issued general orders for the annual reunion at New Orleans on April 25 to 27. Miss Helen Chestnut, of St. Joseph, is named sponsor for the Missouri division at the reunion, and Miss Jewell Weldemeyer, of Clinton, is named maid of honor.

Revenue From Hunting Licenses.

Jefferson City—There is now a balance in the state treasury to the credit of the state game and fish warden's fund of \$18,537.83. Since the law became operative \$66,075.66 has been collected and \$17,537.83 expended. From these figures it is evident that more than 65,000 persons have taken out hunting licenses, only a few of whom are non-residents of the state.

Acted Contrary to Judgment.

St. Louis—Mayor Wells has signed the ordinance submitting to the voters of the city a charter amendment authorizing an issue of bonds to the extent of \$11,200,000 for public improvements, including a free bridge, but expressed regret that public clamor for the latter compelled him to act contrary to his judgment.

State Fees in March \$17,374.

Jefferson City—Secretary of State Swanger, for the month of March, reports having received as fees and paid into the treasury \$17,374.94, distributed as follows: Notarial commissions, \$865; domestic corporation tax, \$12,883; foreign corporation tax, \$1,200; land department fees, \$781.63; bank inspection fees, \$1,526.58.

Carbolic Acid Route to Death.

St. Louis—Fearing the pain of an operation, and imitating the example of his chum, Edward Mandeville, who suicided because his sweetheart would not marry him right away, George V. Bosch, aged 21, ended his life by drinking carbolic acid.

Mistaken for Burglary Killed.

Carthage—Frank Glidden shot and instantly killed Matt Paine, an old friend. Paine, who, it is said, had been drinking, was prowling around in Glidden's yard in the dark and the latter thought him a burglar.

Charity Chief Fatally Assaulted.

St. Joseph—Simon Stern, charity superintendent, was assaulted by a man to whom he had refused assistance, and will die of his injuries. Stern's assailant is supposed to be insane.

Delaware Company Licensed.

Jefferson City—Superintendent Vandiver has issued a license to the Delaware Fire Insurance Co. of Dover, Del., authorizing it to do an insurance business in Missouri.

Politician Killed by Street Car.

Kansas City—While attempting to cross the tracks in front of his home, 2900 Prospect avenue, Enos A. Axtell, a republican politician, was killed by a street car.

Judge Marshall Guest at Banquet.

St. Joseph—Judge W. C. Marshall of the state supreme court, was the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the Buchanan County Bar association.

Dr. Logan's Magnificent Present.

Kansas City—Dr. William G. Logan, a retired physician, has given his \$70,000 residence to the board of extension of the Christian church.

Death Claims Father and Son.

Salem—T. J. Smith, aged 55, and his son, M. K. Smith, of Salem, died within a few hours of each other, the former at his home southeast of here.

Insurance Fees Gain \$3,800.

Jefferson City—The fees of last state insurance department for the first three months of 1906 were \$12,847.23, against \$19,041.45 last year.



Easter blossoms in the sun,
Sweet and dainty, every one,
Like the dawn, so pure and bright,
Shedding forth their love and light,
Easter bells that ring and ring,
Making every glad heart sing,
Christlike in their very sound,
Spreading truth and love around.
And again the story old,
Of the little ones is told;
Story old—yet ever new,
Of our Christ—is told to you.
And so full His Grace we feel,
As we at the altar kneel.